

You did WHAT???

by Lesietta Wehs

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Summary: A Student and her Jedi Master have a little talk. two endings. Please review, I need to know what to improve on and that sort of thing!

## 1. The Beginning...

Disclaimer: Han Solo, Lando, ect are Not mine, I am getting no money from this. Lesietta (wehs)

>on the other hand, along with Master Ziala and Nike QuickSilver are MINE! hehe,<br>and By the way, its pronounced Knee-Kay, Like the Greek Goddess of Victory. Not the

>shoe company, it has no affiliation with Nike the company except same goddess.<br>Also, Nemesis Kenobi belongs to Stephanie, and Cia (sorry, ca'nt spell the whole

>name,) belongs to Liz.<br>The temple mentioned will hopefully be appearing again, in the group story

>which may not appear for a while.<br>\*\*\*\*\*

>This story is in progress! And I will be Adding <br>some of the other SW charas. More likely it will get more chaotic.

>\*\*\*\*\*<br>Ok, thank you to those who kindly pointed out how confusing this is.

>Therefore, I have created two endings, one that dissolves in chaos (CHAOS)<br>and one that Les continues to explain...(Makes more sense...)

>\*\*\*\*\* <br>Rated G

>\*\*\*\*\*<br> You Did WHAT?!?!?!?

> Or:<br>What Happens When a Female Ex-Smuggler-Jedi-Wannabe Opens Her Big Fat Mouth

><br>

> "Lesietta! Pay attention! You will not become a Jedi by staring into space!" Master Ziala scolded <br>her student.

><br> "Yes Master. I'm sorry. I was just reminiscing." Les apologized.

><br> "No mind, this is a good time to take a break anywayâ€¦| So what exactly were you remembering?"

>Ziala prodded her padawan. <br>

> A slight hesitation. Never a good thing when trying to get an explanation from a teen-ager. "Well, <br>Master, do you recall last week? When I returned late, and didn't explain what happened?"

><br> "Yes, of course I do! What about?"

><br> "Well, you see, I was on a smuggling run--" Lesietta began to say.

><br> "WHAT? I mean! You were what???" Her master screeched.

><br> "You didn't let me finish. As I was saying, I was on a smuggling run. But only because I couldn't  
>back out of it. And It was worth seven-hundred thousand credits. Well, apparently, somebody found out, <br>and the police stopped me--"

><br> "What were you THINKING???" Ziala moaned, covering her face with her hands.

><br> "Please don't interrupt, Master. Where was I? Oh, yeah. Well, when they pulled my ship over, just

>out side of Cloud City, they searched my ship. Well, the thing IS, Master, I had hidden the cargo--" Les <br>sighed as she was interrupted for a third time.

><br> "Please explain why in Sith you were smuggling in the first place" Master Ziala said, surprisingly

>calmly.<br>

> "That's a long story, so let's--"<br>

> "No. You shall explain, NOW. Even if we're here for the rest of the week." <br>

> "Ok, fine. It all started about a week ago, when I was in Cloud City. I happened to run into Lando <br>Callirissian. He recognized me as Nike Quicksilver--"

><br> "Who???"

><br> "Extremely long story Master, but in short, that was the name I used after my parents died. You

>know, for safety reasons. Anyway, he invited me to play a game of sabbac with him, Han Solo, along with<br>various other heros of the Rebellion."

><br>"And?" prompted Ziala.

><br>"Well, so we were playing sabbacc, correct? Well..."

>\*Cut to one of those cool things where it shows whats happening instead of the person saying what happens\*<br>

>"Let's play for smuggling runs." That was Lando.<br>

>"Fine by me." Han said.<br>

>"and me." Les agreed.<br>

>"Good. C5-QU, set the game up, and keep score." Lando instructed.<br>

>\*cut to shot, 3 hours later\*<br>

>"Final tally, winner is, Lesietta." the droid said.<br>

>"Eh? I- won?" she sputted.<br>

>"Yeah, appears you did. Good thing we weren't playing for the Falcon." Lando commented.<br>

>"She's not yours to play with anyway." Han slapped his friend on the back.<br>

>"Well, i should get going..." said Les.<br>

>Lando stood up and took her hand. "Would you like a tour of Cloud City?" <br>

>"Leave her alone, she's too young for you, Lando." Han said, rolling his eyes.<br>

>Lando half glared at Han. "Shut up! Not like that. I want her to see how this place<br>is run."

><br>"Sounds fun but I should really be-" she was cut off by Mara Jade who had just entered the  
>room.<br>  
>"Hello Solo." she greeted Han, compleatly ignoring Lando as usall.  
Much to his dismay.<br>  
>"Hi Mara. What are you doing her?" Han asked.<br>  
>"What are you doing here?" she replied.<br>  
>\*cut back to Les and Ziala\*<br>  
>"This is relevent how?" Ziala asked.<br>^^^^^^^^^ENDING ONE  
^^^^^CHAOS^^^^^  
>"You wanted the details. plus I like that cool transistion thingy.  
Are their any 'meanwhile...' sequences <br>in this story?"  
><br>"I don't think so. I'm not the author, or the main charactor.  
I'm supporting actress. And I want an Oscar."  
><br>"You can't HAVE an Oscar, this is a story, not a movie" Les  
argued.  
><br>"Can SO!"  
><br>"Can NOT!"  
><br>"CAN SO!"  
><br>"CAN NOT!"  
><br>^^^^^^Author intervienes^^^^^^^^^^^^^^  
>^stop fighting! thats not supposed to be in here!^<br>  
>"Says who?" Les challenged.<br>  
>^Says me. I have the authority to end this story.^<br>  
>"But i wasn't done explaining yet! and I want- no demand a meanwhile  
sequence."<br>  
>^Fine.^<br>  
>Meanwhile, at the Jedi Acadmey on Coreilla.<br>  
>"So, what should we do? I'm bored." Nemesis Kenobi complained.<br>  
  
>"I don't know, your the expert at getting in trouble. Let's ask Les,  
shes good <br>at that too." Cia suggested.  
><br>Les #2 walks in  
><br>"Hi guys, whats up?" Les #2 asked.  
><br>"We're bor-" Nem and Cia started.  
><br>"HEY! That's me! But all the same it's not me... What's going  
on?" Lesietta #1 asked.  
><br>^I put THEM in the story. so I had to double you, or her more  
exactly.^  
><br>"Oh, THAT explains EVERYTHING." Les #2 said, rolling her eyes.  
  
><br>^Speaking of explaining....^  
><br>"Forget about that, this is much more interesting." Ziala  
pointed out.  
><br>"Yeah" the others agreed.  
><br>^BUT ITS NOT SUPPOSED TO GO LIKE THIS^  
><br>\*all shrug\*  
>~~~~~to be  
continued~~~~~<br>^^^^^^^^^ENDING TWO^^^^^^Makes more  
sence^^^  
>"You DID ask for the details. I gave them to you." Les retorted.<br>  
  
>"You knew what I meant."<br>  
>"Fine, fine, fine. Ok, so, Mara Jade came in, right? Well, Lando  
immediatly lost interest in<br>me, and so Solo show'd me out. Well,  
I'm still in Cloud City, and i'm thirsty. So, obviously  
>I go to a cantina. Unfortantly there were some...people, aliens-  
creatures. thats better. <br>who don't like Jedi."  
><br>"Oh gods..." Ziala looked as if she might kill her student.

><br>"And it wouldn't have been a problem if you had let me wear normal clothes, but you insist I wear this  
>tunic. I told you not only is it out of fashion, but I STAND OUT LIKE A PROTOCOL DROID AT<br> AN EWOK CONVENTION!"  
><br>"Nevermind that. Just finish your explanation"  
><br>"Ok. Anyway, so I'm drinking my drink right? And this Rodian comes up and starts yelling at me."  
><br>"So, you..."  
><br>"So I tried a mind trick. It didn't work. In the slightest. So, he's starts to hit me. So I slug him..."  
><br>"Oh no! once again, relevance??"  
><br>"None."  
><br>"LES!"  
><br>"Sorry. So, later that week i'm on the smuggling run, and well, it's Corellia to Tatooine."  
><br>~~~~~to be continued~~~~~

## 2. and...The End?

> <meta name="Generator"> What Happens When&#160|

What Happens When&#160|

Part 2

Author: Lesietta Wehs aka LP

Rating: G

Disclaimer: Well of course I don't own Star Wars or any of its regular characters.

Note: Here It is, finally. You won't get this unless you read part 1

Continuation of the non-confusing part 2

"Yes?" her Master prompted.

"I'm getting there. Well, you see, apparently the excuses I used to use don't work anymore."

"And?"

"So when I said I didn't know anything about the smuggling reports they didn't believe me."

"You LIED?"

"&#160|uh.."

"Les&#160|"

"Um, sort of. It was for a good cause!"

"A good cause?"

"Yes."

"How does this qualify as a 'good cause'?"

"Well, you see, I wasn't going to keep the credits."

"And this is your good cause?"

"I was going to give them to Wiya."

"Wiya is a smuggler."

"I think I should know that."

"And this is a good cause." Ziala said flatly.

"Yes."

End  
file.